

A STRANGE CASE.

How an Enemy was Foiled.

The following graphic statement will be read with intense interest: "I cannot describe the numb, creepy sensation that existed in my arms, hands and legs. I had to rub and beat those parts until they were sore, to overcome in a measure the dead feeling that had taken possession of them. In addition, I had a strange weakness in my back and around my waist, together with an indescribable gone feeling in my stomach. Physicians said it was creeping paralysis, from which, according to their universat conglusion, there is no rehef. Once it fastens whom a person, they say, it continues its insidious progress until it reaches a vital point and the sufferer dies. Such was my prospect. I had been dactoring a year and a half steadily, but with no particular benefit, when I saw an advertisement of Dr Miles' Restorative Nervine, procured a bottle and began using it. Marvelous as it may seem, but a few days had passed before every bit of that creepy feeling had left me, and there has not been even the slightest indication of its return. It now feel as well as I ever did, and have gained ten pounds in weight, though I had run down from 170 to 137. Four others have used Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is sold by all druggists on a possitive guarantee, or sent direct by the Dr. Miles' Medical Co. Elkhart, How an Enemy was Foiled. druggists on a positive guarantee, or sont direct by the Dr. Miles Medical Co. Eikhart, Ind., on receipt of price, El per bottle, six bottles for So. express prepaid. It is free from opiates or dangerous drugs. Sold by all druggists.

THE DAY OF WORSHIP.

Time for Holding Services by the Several Churches. EVANGELICAL—Church 16:30 a. m., 7 p. m Sunday School 9 a. m., Prayer Meeting Weduesday, 7 p. m. REV. GREEN Pas-

tor.
SBYTERIAN.—Church10:30 a. m., 7 p. m.
Sunday School 12 lm., Prayer Meeting,
Thursday, 7 p. m. REV. M. L. DONAHEY, Pas-

PAUL'S LUTHERAN.—Church 2:30p. m., (or 10 a. m., as an uounced previous Sunday) Sunday School 9 a. m. Rev. W. L. Fisher, Pastor.

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ST. PAUL'S LUTHERAN. - Napoleon Twp. Church10 a.m. Rev. L. Dammonn, Pastor. UNITED BRETHREN .- South Napoleon ; church every week, 10:30 a. m. and in the evening at 7:30. Prayer meeting Thursday 7 p. m Rev. I. D. Isone, Pastor.

UNITED BRETHREN—McClure:church10a m., everyotherSanday, beginning January15, 1891. Sabbatbschool 9:30 a. m. Prayer meeting Tuursday8.7p.m Rgv.John Shellen, Pas-tor.

COUNTY'RECORD

COUNTI	OFF	TOTALS.
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Richfield	H. D. Baker	West Hope

T.F. Anthony, Ex-Postmaster of Promise C y, Iowa, says: "I bought one bottle of 'Mystic Cure' for Rheumstism and two doses of it did me more good than all the medicine I ever took." Sold by D. J. Humphrey, Druggist, Napoleon.



CHAPTER IV. THE LOCKED DOOR.

When Maxey in his usual spirits was scending the long flights of stairs which led to his apartments, he came up two steps at a time. But somehow a mental depression had so mysterious and intimate a connection with his powers of locomotion that when anything troubled him very much he was apt to content himself with the ordinary rate of progress. This afternoon his footsteps lagged on every stair. He looked at his latchkey abstractedly for several minutes before he placed it in the lock, and when he did finally perform this operation it was with a savage thrust, as though he wanted to stab the door. It was not quite dark when the key turned and he went in.

"Ah!" said Dr. Lamar from his chair by the bedside in the windowless alcove room, looking out between the looped curtains as the artist entered. "You are here at last! I am glad you have come. Dr. Bently has just been down from the hospital. He is almost as much interested in the case as your worthy sister, and

don't be surprised if you see me carrie away by the same craze. He says h thinks there's a slight change in the pa-

tient's mental condition. "Does that mean good?" asked the

His sister answered quickly: "Of course!"

"Oh, possibly," substituted the cau-tious physician. "You must not let your wishes dictate your conclusions so largely, Miss Maxey. You will make a very probable disappointment much more keen by so doing. Now, I don't always say what I think, you know, but you are tor.
T.AUGUSTINE.—Mass 8 a. m., High Mass 10
my friends, and I cannot feel like a probat schools; 15 a. m., Voung People's Meeting 6:00 p. m., Epworth League Meeting, Wednesday, 7p. m., Prayer Meeting Thursday, 7p. m. Rev. I. N. Kala, Pastor.

PARLYS LUTHERAN —Check 2:22 m. (2) JOHNS LUTHERAN.—In Freedom Twp., Church 10a.m. Rev. W.L. Fremen, Pastor.

EMANUAL'S LUTHERAN.—Church 2:30 p. m. Sunday School 10a.m. Rev. L. Dammonn Pastor. this kind it is of little use to inquire further. We have been making some interesting experiments in your absence. And that reminds me that Miss Maxey said you went out for a specific purpose Have they learned anything? What about

> "Learned!" echoed Maxey impatiently as his sister helped him off with his coat, after which it appeared that both his hair and his necktio were in a terrible state. "Learned! What could you expect of such an exasperating affair as this? Is there anything about it like anything else you ever heard of? Does anybody concerned in it do anything that a rational being would expect him to do? Not a bit of it. Mark my word, now, if the thing ever does come out, it will be just what nobody thought it was. But may I be shot if I believe we are ever go ing to know any more about it than we do at present. Our only hope is that the girl will get well enough to tell us, and she won't. I know very well she won't,' "But the letter, Julian," urged his

sister. "Surely the letter"-"The letter!" echoed the exasperated Maxey. "The letter is just like everything else—a mystery. The letter leads just where the footsteps in the snow did

-nowhere." "But even they gave us a hint of the direction the fiend went," said the sister. "Oh, I think they are acting terribly stupid in this affair! If I could get out now, I believe I could do some-

"I believe you could do wonders, of course," returned Maxey a little spitefully, for he was still suffering the keenness of his disappointment. "But I would like to be informed, for instance, what you would do in this case?"

"Do? I would hunt up that Mrs. Hapgood who wrote that letter if I had to question every man, woman and child in the city to do so.'

"Of course you would, and so would anybody. That is just what the police did do. Only they were same enough to look in the directory instead of attempting the catechising. Why, they had a gentleman in conversation with Mrs. Hapgood before the letter had been in their hands an hour."

"Then there is such a person!" cried the doctor and Miss Maxey together. "Oh, yes, there is, but she never heard of or saw the letter before, and, what is more, she is not acquainted with any Annette and has not a single friend or foe to her knowledge missing or to Mrs. Hapgood is a very worthy and respectable old lady indeed, it is no use to say she would lie about such an affair. You see, I couldn't believe it secondhand, and I have been to see her myself, and that's the result."

Maxey flung his gloves moodily on the center table and dropped himself with a disgusted expression into an easy chair, which his sister had wheeled in of events. If she were a painter now, front of the grate.

"How very strange!" cried Miss Maxey.

"Well, isn't it in perfect keeping with all the rest? I was so exasperated to think it should turn out in that way that I hardly spoke to the old lady civilly. I know her, or rather know of her, She's a sort of an amateur artist, and I've met her before. She was quite upset and distressed at the idea that anybody should think of connecting her name with what she called that shocking affair and cried out, 'Oh, they won't put my name in the papers, will they? I showed her the letter, and she let me see some specimens of her handwriting. There was no sort of similarity between them. She's a well meaning old soul as ever lived, and I'm sorry I disturbed her. That's all. But it's terribly exasperat-

"But, Julian, dear," pleaded his sister, "there must be some mistake. There

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

must be some other Mrs. Hapgood." "Oh, without a doubt, dozens of Mrs. Agatha G. Hapgoods! Why, there isn't a Hapgood family in Somerset and never has been, and the old lady assures me that there isn't another Agatha G. to her knowledge in existence.

"At any rate," Ellen insisted, "we have learned one thing beyond a doubt. We know the poor girl's name. In good time we shall know everything. Annette will get well, I am sure of it."

But Maxey did not want to be comforted. He looked unutterable disgust and changed the subject. "You mentioned that you had been

making experiments, Lamar. "Yes," assented the physician, "we have discovered something. First, our patient has a most remarkable power of visualization, and next she is very susceptible to the influence of music. She was so excited by Miss Maxey's fine singing this afternoon that she fainted." 'The dence!" cried Maxey, beginning

understand the thing the least in the There is no other sound. Even the fire world, or this means very good news." "Possibly."

"Possibly! There you go again. You use that evasive word to avoid committing yourself on any subject just as soon as anybody asks you a direct question. Be candid, Lamar Dossa't this mean that there is a bare chance of singing her back to her senses again?"

To the question put in that limited and cantions way I would answer yes." Maxey became very much excited. Why not begin now at once and sing

till she gets well?" he cried 'No, no," said the sister wen't do. Both doctors have forbidden any more music at pre-ent and for tonight-absolute quiet."

That is another medical humbug which they think of when they haven't any nastiness at hand to dose with," multered Maxey. "Absolute quiet! Stuff! And what's that other thing with

the long name you say she's subject to?" "Visualization? It means the power of retaining the image of an object after it has disappeared from the actual field of sight so vividly that its exact form is still seen. We all have it in a greater or tess degree. In her it is exceedingly strong. Some people who have the faculty in a marked degree can close their eyes and call up at will the face of an absent friend with such distinctness that the letter they found on the beach yesit is quite like looking at him. At least I have been told so. I must say my own impressions are very faint."

Now you are getting into my field," said Maxey, who was very much interested. "That is a faculty possessed by some of our best portrait painters, notably Sir Joshua Roynolds. I never heard it called by that name, but it is obvious that the man who can keep a subject before his mental vision constantly, other things being equal, will the waves. There was something in the make the best picture.

struck at once by a splendid portrait in oils he had just completed. 'How many sittings did you have for that?' I asked him. 'If I tell you and you should repeat it to anybody, I might not get my price for the picture, he said. There were really about 20 sittings, but 18 of them were shams. After the first two I never did any work when the subject was before me.' Don't you see this is just a case in point? At the first he had sketched the outline of the face, and, as he told me, whenever he wanted to sit down and work at it he had only to recall the person's face to his mind, and he can really do his best work from this mental copy alone by himself. The presence of the real face distracts his attention and makes him nervous. He has the power. Well, if it is a mental faculty and our girl gets well, she is going to remember all about this time and these events since we found her in a series of pictures, I take it."

Lamar laughed. "Something after the style of a panorama, I suppose? No, Maxey, you reason too loosely. You don't weigh your own words. Remember all about it. Do you know what it is to remember? It is to recall something that we have once known. This poor girl knows nothing of what is transpiring around her and has not since the moment when she lost her senses on the rocks at the sea road. What never is known cannot by any possibility be remembered. No. Whatever may be the future of the patient, this present time will always be a blank to her."

Dr. Lamar spoke very positively. "Well," sighed Maxey, "if she but recovers enough to explain who she is whom such a letter could be written or and how she came where we found her, such an accident possible. And as this I shall feel reasonably satisfied. Still I can't see what your visualization amounts to if she cannot carry a picture which she sees now into the future, whatever be her condition."

"Ah, that is another thing!" said Lamar, "quite another thing from mem ory. That might be. She might carry the picture, but it would be a picture simply, unassociated with the succession though she never knew you, she might paint your face and think it an idea of her own. Not very probable, I admit, but still it might be.

Maxey looked serious. "What a curious fancy, that!" he mused. "I believe if she does get well, I will teach her the first thing to paint.

Heigho, but she's not well yet!" It had grown quite dark in the sitting room while they had been talking. The early evening of a winter's day had already come. Lamar all at once awoke to a realization of the flight of time. He turned the face of his watch to the fire and exclaimed:

"What am I lagging here for? It is nearly 6 o'clock! If I don't look out, this girl will rain my business. Let us see how the patient is before we go. No, you need not trouble yourself to get a light, Miss Maxey. I have more senses than one. Ah, sleeping quietly! That is good, very good. I shouldn't wonder,

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

who knows?"

"I will strike a light while you put on your things," said Miss Maxey. comfortable this twilight is. Never spoil it with a light if you can help it. It is the best time of the day. Well, Maxey, good night,"

"No," said Maxey suddenly; "I think I will go out with you. I have got something to say, and besides I want to smoke. Since our new arrival that's prohibited here, you know. Ellen, you are tired, and if I were you I would lie down a little while. I shall not be gone very long. I am just going to the corner with the doctor. But really, if you will take my advice, you will lie down and rest yourself."

"Don't worry about me, my dear, good brother. I know my strength and my weakness. I shall not overtax myself. It has not hurt me to be up a little nights. I feel as bright as a daisy now.' This must have been just a trifle wide of the truth, Ellen Maxey. Your brother

had scarcely closed the door behind himself and the handsome doctor when you threw your tired body upon the bed. You listened to their footsteps going down stairs. You hear them becoming fainter and fainter till they are lost altogether. The deep voice of Dr. Lamar is still sounding in your ears. Do not deny the fact that it is exceedingly good music to you. You think of Dr. Lamar, and you wonder.

The great house is so still, and you are so very tired! What was that? Somebody at the door? No. A rat gnawing behind the woodwork. A loose coal falls to brighten up at once. "Either I don't | in the grate. The wind rattles the panes. is paling now-is going out entirely. You are sound askeep.

"Open the door! Open the door! Ellen! Ellen! Open the door, I say!" Still the silence of the grave within. Julian Maxey was thoroughly alarmed by this time. Already he had stood in the hall pounding and calling for what seemed an age to him. There was something very strange about all this, Strange that Ellen, expecting him back directly, should lock the door on the in-

side. Stranger still that she should go

out and leave the sick girl alone. "Ellen! For the last time, Ellen!" Maxey had a momentary idea of breaking in the door. Then he bethought himself of his bunch of keys. He thrust one of them into the keyhole. He breathed heavily in his excitement. Ah, the key was indeed on the inside. By dint of much rattling he managed to push it from its place and heard it fall with an ominous clink to the floor. After many ineffectual trials he picked the lock. The obstinate door yielded at last to his touch. He rushed in. It was totally dark everywhere. He felt his way to the sitting room. The only light was the dim glow of the coals in the grate,

which told him nothing.

He blindly groped his way to the center table, where he knew there was a matchesife. In the obscurity he struck against a chair and overturned it. It fell with a startling crash, and in the instant of its concussion, starting, as it were, out of the very sound itself, he heard again that low, tremulous utterance that was neither a moan of pain nor a plea for mercy, but akin to both, just as he had heard it borne on the bitter wind from the darkening sea that night on the rocks above the surging of cry that completely unnerved Maxey. It "Why, I went into the studio of a had always been his terror. Now, intenfriend of mine the other day, and I was sified by the circumstances, it assumed the potency of fate itself. His hand trembled so he made several futile attempts before he could strike a light. Finally the slender shaft took fire and blazed up. Maxey touched a gas jet. In the glare that followed he saw the girl they called Annette sitting, robed in white, upon the edge of the little bed in the alcove room, wringing her hands in the old nervous fashion, her fearful, white face turned toward him, her dark eyes regarding him with dread.

But it was not this that chilled him to the heart, that made the color fade from his lips till they were ashen. It was the spectacle of his sister, Ellen



It was the spectacle of his sister. Maxey, thrown down across her bed, a silk handkerchief twisted about her neck and her fingers clasping the ends in desperate energy. Her face was black, and when he spoke to her she did not move. His voice seemed to awake an echo in

Nothing else but the wind rattling the panes, and faintly the grinding of the ice against the stones as the tide flowed to the sea.

[CONTINUED.]

Book Lover and Bookbinder. It is very difficult to indicate the probable line of bibliopegic development. Only after many a vain effort and many a doubtful struggle do we ever attain the goal of our desires. Setting our faces to the future, we must let the dead past bury its dead, and we must give up the lifeless imitation of defunct styles. Greater variety is needed, greater freedom also, such as some of the other decorative arts have achieved of late years. The duty of the book lover is equal to that of the bookbinder. They must needs work together for the advance of the art. For their collaboration to be pregnant the book lover must educate himself in the possibilities and in the technical limitations of the art. Every architect will confess that he has had many a practical suggestion from his clients, and more often from the wives of his clients, and the influence of the book lover on the bookbinder can be even more beneficial.—Brander Mat-

Children Cry for

Pitcher's Castoria.

thews in Century.

Thirteen Years Experience.

Miller's Palls, Mass .- 'At different times during the post thirteen years," said Mr. W. 'Oh, no. Don't, pray. I know how A. Johnson of this place, "my wife has been sick from lung trouble, kidney and liver complaint, ulceration of the stomach and spring debility. At each time she has taken Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, and it cured her. It is a family medicine with

Feeding by Clockwork.

in our days that nobody will be surprised to hear that an ingenious mechanician has invented a machine to feed horses by cluckwork. It is so arranged that one or 100 horses may be fed at any hour of the day or night without the aid of any person. The norse's morning feed is placed in the manger at night, and the boxes are opened by clockwork at any hour desired. The clock is so arranged that when the weight has run down to a certain point it releases a heavy beam, which, dropping, its momentum, by means of a cord or bell wire, pulls a pin which releases the manger, and this, by its own weight and that of its contents, turns over with the open side in front, so that the food is within convenient reach of the horse. -London Grobe.

Specimen Cases. S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with neuralgia and rheumatism, his stomach was disordered, his liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was ter-ribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large fever sores on his although there have been returns of the tirely. Sold by D. J. Humphrey.

A Luminous Jelly.

The electric light lends itself admirably to household decoration. Among other curious ways is a table decoration in which jelly is illuminated by a light shining through the mass from the center. When the dish, at first hidden by a silver cover and a mass of flowers, is suddenly uncovered, the effect is very striking. - Electricity.

While in Topeka last March, E. T. Barber, prominent newspaper man of La Cygne, Kan., was taken with cholera morbus very severely. The night clerk at the hotel where he was stopping happened to have a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhose Remedy and gave him three doses which rery family should keep this remedy in their home at all times. No one can tell how soon bome at all times. No one can tell how soon it may be needed. It costs but a trifle and may be the means of saving much suffering and perhaps the life of soms member of the family. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by D. family. 25 and 50 cent bottles J. Humphrey, Napoleon, O.

A Comparison In Years. How strange our ideas of growing old in her teens the riper maiden of 25 seems quite aged. Twenty-two thinks 35 an "old thing." Thirty-five dreads 40, but congratulates herself that there Steam Engines, Shafting, may still remain some ground to be possessed in the 15 years before the half

century shall be attained. But 50 does not by any means give up the battle of life. It feels middle aged and vigorous and thinks old ag is a long way in the future. Sixty remembers those who have done great things at threescore, and one doubts if Parr, when he was married at 100, had at all begun to feel himself an old man. - London Tit-Bits.

FREE TRADE Trade your old home and hard lot in the East for a Red River Valley farm, where in a few years you gain a competence, which in your old age will be a sure

Higher Education.

We have now a high school for the culture and development of feminine beauty. At this beauty college the fair pupils are taught the science of imparting the highest degree of graceful expression to their features and movements. The young ladies are taught how to speak-i. e., without pulling faces and how to pronounce difficult words in the most bewitching manner. One of the most difficult words is the simple "potato." Two hours are barely sufficient to acquire a correct and agreeable pronunciation of the name of this homely tuber. The professors at the college have discovered that music lends a peculiar charm to the expression of the countenance. But the difficulty lies in the choice of the compositions. Ladies of fair complexion grow inelancholy as they listen to Chopin. Wagner is specially adapted to dark ladies. His 'polychromatic music imparts the requisite softness to brunettes," rendering them charming and pliable. The largest attendance is found, however, at the lectures where the pupils are shown h w to sleep-that is to say, with a sweet expression and in a graceful pose. Unfortunately we are not told by what means this delightful accomplishment is to be acquired.—Frankfurter Zeitung.

Mother Have You a Baby?

If so, get from your druggist to-day for 25 ots, a bottle of Dr. Hand's Colic Cure. Every baby often has distressing colic. Dr. Hand's Colic Cure gives immediate relief by removing wind from the stomach and quieting the nerves, giving restful sleep. Mother, think of the worry and anxiety this saves you. If your baby is teething, Dr. Hand's Teething Lotion for 25 cents soothes and relieves all pain. Sold by D. J. Humphrey, Napoleon, Ohio.

When the World Was a Cube.

nity or inclination to strike off into the

bypaths which were so frequently and industriously followed by ancient writers, thinkers and dreamers, the heading of this "note" will be an enigma. Without further speculation, however, and following the desire which should always be uppermost in every writer's mind—that of at once getting the subject itself before the reader—I will say that there was a time, centuries since of course, when the learned men of the

world really taught that the world was

a square, not merely flat, but that it

was a cube. The primitive geographer

of Egypt, Assyria and China all taught that the world was a "square plane," evidence of which may be found on thousands of ancient monuments in the countries mentioned, as well as in their ancient manuscripts, upon their inscribed tablets of clay and other early

literary remains. One of the most curious discoveries ever made in Central America concerning Toltec belief, symbols, etc., is that they also had a similar idea concerning the form of what we now speak of as We do so many things automatically the "globe." A late writer on the discoveries made among the monumental ruins of that country says, "They (meaning the Peruvians, Toltecs and Quiches) believe the world to be a cube, suspended from the heavens by cords of gold fastened to each of its corners."-Exchange.

> Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointmen Is a certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Granulated Eye Lids, Sore Nipples, Piles, Eczema, Tetter, Salt Rheum and Scald Head, 25 cents per box. For sale by druggists.

TO HORSE OWNERS. For putting a horse in a fine healthy condition try Dr. Cady's Condition Powders. They tone up the system, aid digestion, curloss of appetite, relieve constipation, correct kidney disorders and destroy worms, giving new life to an old or over worked horse, cents per package. For sale by druggists, D. J. Humphrey, Napoleon, O.

Unsuspected Sources of Disease. Recent investigations have brought out the fact that there are many cases of severe neuralgia caused by abnormal conditions of the nasal passages. In several instances there have been found enlargements of the bony structure or hard lumps of diseased tissue pressing against certain nerves and causing the Electric Bitters and seven boxes of against certain nerves and causing the Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is most excruciating pain. Removal of these has resulted in complete cure, leg, doctors said he was incurable. One growths after the first operation. Perbottle Electric Bitters and one box sons who habitually suffer from pains Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him en- in the head should have their conditions carefully diagnosed. Long continued suffering not infrequently brings about protracted and incurable mental and nervous disorders. - New York Ledger.

> JNO. DIEMER. -Proprietorof-

Seeps constantly on nand the choicest beef, por veal, mutton, hams and shoulders, salt pork, corn-ed beef, etc. Farmers having fat cattle, hogs, sheep, hides and pelts for sale should give him a

JOS. SHAFF. The old reliable, with the largest and best stock of lieved him and he thinks saved his life. Eve- HAND - MADE WAGONS, Spring Wagons, Buggies and Carriages

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A. E. H. MAERKEB Physician and Surgeon. NAPOLEON, OHIO. O FFICE in Leists's Drog Store, Second door South of Saur & Co's Bank.

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TREATS all diseases of horses and cattle. Of-fice in Saur & Baleloy's drug store. DR. KARL H. KOLBE.

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CAHILL & DONOVAN. Attorneys at Law. NAPOLEON, OHIO. OFFICE on ground floor one door East of Cooyer's hardware store, Washington street.

F. M. RUMMELL. ATTORNEY AT LAW.

NAPOLEON, OHIO. OFFICE on Washington street over Norden & Bruns' Dry Goods Store. JUSTINH. TYLER. WILL P. TTLES TYLER & TYLER,

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